Did you ever hear of a musical globe trot? Neither did we until last night when Klaw & Erlanger announced that they would soon stage one. It is a musical affair called "Around the Map," the book and lyrics of which so by C. M. S. McLellan and the muproved in New York from London pasterday and found "Around the Erlanger will produce the piece on an elaborate scale. Joseph Urban will design and paint the acenery.

MAUDE ADAMS DEC. 20. Maude Adams will begin her tour

on Oct. 11 with a repertoirs of Barris plays. She will go as far West a: St. Louis. On Dec. 20 she will open her tanual engagement at the Empire Theatre, New York. MR. BROOKS'S PLANS.

AS TO SANTA CLAUS.

Janet Priest, actress, blandly admits that she's "another Minneapolis poetess." Just a moment ago the postman alouched in with a rhyme from her pen. We're going to priut it. Her home is at No. 307 West One Hundred and Fiftheth Street. Any comments on the rhyme should be sent there. Now far the poem:

Ay rust licked a feller awful, Ay tank Ay male him bleed; he said Senta Ulus was Yerman, Ay tank he base a Swede.

HANDLING JOE ROUGHLY.

Joe Howitt of the Bronx writes:
"If an English aviator while flying over Germany accidentally fell into Berlin, would he be in Dutch? With apologies I remain a faithful reader."
No, but if he fell into Rotterdam he might be in Dutch, and, by the way, Joe, you don't have to apologize for being a faithful reader.

OTIS IS DEMOCRATIC.

There's a doorman at the Globe Theatre's stage entrance who is extremely modest, whether he knows it or not. Townsend Walsh, advance man for Otis Skinner, went to the Globe yesterday to see Mr. Skinner rehearse. As he came out the doorman took occasion to express his admiration for the actor.

"Otis is a great guy, ain't he?" yelunteered the doorman.

"Indeed he is," replied Mr. Walsh.

"You bet!" said the other man.

"He always speaks to me. Why, that fellow would speak to anybody."

GOSSIP.

Lois Meredith is to be Cyril Maude's o-star in a film.

Kirah Markham will be with
Emanuel Reicher's company.

Anita Stewart is now a dog fancier.

Plaudits.

Anna Boyd has returned from Elmira, where she played fourteen weeks at Horick's Glen.

Willa Holt Wakefield is back from the Bouth. She has a brand new vaudeville act.

C. B. Dillingham has decided to call the Hippodrome show "Hip, Hip, Horay!" It will open about Oct. I. "Hobson's Choice" is in rehearsal, with B. Iden Payne at the helm. It may be seen at the Little Theatre.

"Brother Masons" will end its run at the Adelphi, Philadelphia, to-morrow night and come to New York for everbauling.

George Arliss and wife reached New York from London yesterday. A play by Brandon Tynan, as yet unnamed, is to be Mr. Arlise's starring vehicle.

REFORM IS NEEDED.

Ichabod Himpledinger, who is getting ready to go on the stage, may
decide to change his name—Waite
(Ia.) Chronicle.

AGGRAVATING US.

"Ever hear the story of the water in the cracked pitcher?" asked Loney Haskell last night. "Never did," we replied. "It hasn't leaked out yet," said

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "How many children has Smaltz the barber?" "Three little shavers."



2 for 25 Cents

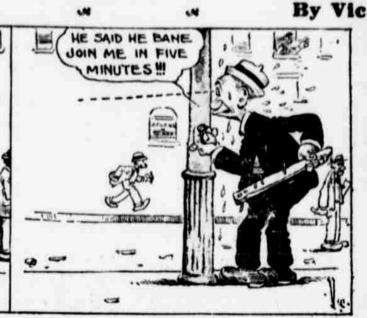












KITTY KEYS - Her Boss Unconsciously "Struck Twelve" This Time!



MARRIED IF YOU'LL SAY THE WORD THEM I CAN HIT UP THE BOSS FOR A RAISE?

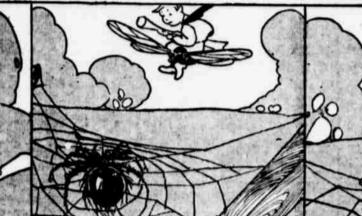
LISTEN - I'VE JUST ANNEXED

A JOB AND WE CAN GET

ON THE LEVEL, WHAT DO YOU THINK A YOUNG MAN WHO'S GONNA BE MARRIED OUGHT TO GET?

\*





\*

CEAMOR PHOGES

Buzz, buzz, fly, will you come with me to Black Spider's web? I will pay you well for your trouble and see that you will not be hurt. I have a gun to protect you; look and see," said Tom. The Bylowland house fly agreed

Copyright, 1915, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World.)

Buzz, buzz, went the fly over Black Spider's web. Spider listened. "Sounds like a good dinner," he said. Then, looking out, he sang: "Will you walk into my parlor, my pretty little fly? It is the prettiest little parlor ever you did spy,"

Instead of the fly answering to this invitation Tom, tumbled off Buzz Fly's back and lit upon the web. Then he went to raise his gun, but it was tangled in the mesh. Mr. Black Spider just grinned——

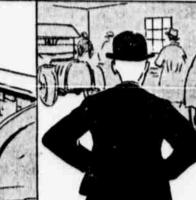
THE STORY OF A YOUNG MAN WHO "MADE GOOD"
ILLUSTRATED BY WILL B. JOHNSTONE

-while Tom kicked heels and waved his hands and had an awful time trying to get disentangled. How he wished that he could tumble. At last he really did. Snap went the silver strands and-

-tumbling, tumbling back to Ope-eye Land, Tom came to find himself kicking about in his downy bed just as though he was still in the meshes of Black Spider's-web,—Continued To-morrow.

doctor.

DICK'S UPHILL ROAD-No. 11-A Welcome Chance.



\*



Dick's eyes frightened. "It's the chance I've been waiting for, sir," he replied. "I've been preparing myself for just such an emergency." Mr. Bowker smiled and gave him the customer's address.—Continued to

By Hazen Conklin Pointed Paragraphs.



Dick had his eye out a certain job connected with the automobile agency which would lift him a step nearer his goal—the job of teaching purchasers how to drive their cars. But he bided his time.

At this particular agency there were two men regularly detailed to this work. One day Dorman, one of these men, telephoned that he was sick and couldn't report for duty. The other man, Bentley, already was keeping a morning appointment.

Mr. Howker, the agency manager, suddenly ap-peared in the repair room and looked speculatively around. His eyes rested on Dick for a full minute. Then he walked over to the young man. "Dick," he said, "we have promised a tesson to one of our customers and Dornan is sick. The man has to have his lesson this morning and Bentley is en-gaged. Do you think you can tackle the job and get away with it?" JETWOOD A SMART COLLAR WITH A COMPORT-RED-MAN 2 ros 25/ PROPERTY BEST

TEALTH is wealth-except for the

Perhaps a mollycoddie is a male mani-

When a man has falled at everything

else he poses as a critic.